

# FROM KINGS.

## Candidates Named at Last Night's Convention.

### Mayor Boody Will Speak To-Night at the Criterion Theatre.

Both the Democratic and Republican Assemblies in Kings County were held last night, but the Republicans, with the exception of three districts, until Monday night, to await the action of the Court of Appeals in the reapportionment case.

As Democrats nominated candidates for assembly in all but two of the eighteen districts, namely the Fourteenth and Sixteenth.

The Fourteenth District Convention was adjourned until Monday night, the Fifteenth until Monday night. The following nominations were made:

First District—W. J. Plant, re-nominated. Second District—John O'Connor, re-nominated. Third District—J. O'Connor, re-nominated. Fourth District—J. O'Connor, re-nominated. Fifth District—J. O'Connor, re-nominated. Sixth District—J. O'Connor, re-nominated. Seventh District—J. O'Connor, re-nominated. Eighth District—J. O'Connor, re-nominated. Ninth District—J. O'Connor, re-nominated. Tenth District—J. O'Connor, re-nominated. Eleventh District—J. O'Connor, re-nominated. Twelfth District—J. O'Connor, re-nominated. Thirteenth District—J. O'Connor, re-nominated. Fourteenth District—J. O'Connor, re-nominated. Fifteenth District—J. O'Connor, re-nominated. Sixteenth District—J. O'Connor, re-nominated. Seventeenth District—J. O'Connor, re-nominated. Eighteenth District—J. O'Connor, re-nominated.

The Republicans made selections in the Fourteenth and Twelfth districts, where W. J. Morgan, P. F. Schmitt and John Wright were chosen.

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## Supposed of Complicity in Quigley's Supposed Murder.

### He Tells a Story of a Man with "Knock-Out."

Patrick Hogan, aged twenty-one, who has been in this country six months, was held without bail in the Los Angeles Police Court, Brooklyn, this morning on suspicion of being implicated in the supposed murder of John Quigley, a tough-looking man who lived with his parents at 26 South Fifth street, Brooklyn.

Quigley was an athletic young man of twenty-four, who was considered one of the best fighters working at the sugar docks, but not quarrelsome.

On the night of Saturday, Oct. 1, he and Hogan, according to the story the latter told, came to New York about a o'clock on the Roosevelt Ferry. They had been paid that afternoon, and Quigley had about \$27 in his pocket.

When they landed in New York they took a drink, another at the next saloon and several more before they reached O'Brien's saloon at the foot of Grand street.

There, Hogan says, a man whom he did not know spoke to Quigley and claimed to be a friend of both men, although neither knew him.

The stranger was described as of medium size, better dressed than the usual patrons of East River saloons and a ready talker.

"He told the drinks," said Hogan to an Evening World reporter this morning, "and after I took my drink I felt funny, as if there was something in it to knock a fellow out."

"I went away for a minute or so and when I came back Quigley and the stranger had gone."

Continuing, Hogan said he thought the stranger had seen Quigley with a roll of bills in his hand and had put something in the liquor to date him, and had then taken him to the rooming house.

Quigley's body was found in the River at the foot of Grand street last Sunday. The coroner's jury returned a verdict of death by homicide.

The body was slashed about the breast in a manner which looks as if it had been done with a knife, but which might have been caused by the rocks in the river, the blades of a propeller, or the wheels of a ferry boat.

No money was reported as being found in the man's pockets. Hogan is certain Quigley had at least \$20 of the \$27 at 11 o'clock.

Detectives Corcoran and Hayes, of Brooklyn, who are working on the case, do not believe Hogan's story. They think he was with Quigley until morning and that he was responsible for Quigley's death.

The brother of Quigley, who is a small and boyish fellow could not have killed Quigley if he had tried. They say the two were good friends and acquaintances.

The bartender at the Grand street saloon does not remember either Quigley, Hogan or the mysterious stranger.

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## Three Characters Drawn from Notebook and Docket.

### Paragraphs That Photograph the History of the Day.

The Burglar Frightened Away. Mrs. Theodore Bailey, of 79 First place, reported to the Brooklyn police this morning that she had been burgled last night, but was frightened away before they had stolen anything.

A Bold Sneak-Thief. Willie Herman Kinsler, of 217 Irving avenue, Brooklyn, left his saloon this morning to go to the collar a thief sneaked in and stole \$50 from the money-drawer.

Killed While Gathering Chestnuts. Eleven-year-old George Miller, of Prospect place and Fourth avenue, Brooklyn, fell from a tree in front of his home this morning and fractured his skull. He died in a few minutes.

Fell Downstairs. At 12:30 o'clock this morning Frederick Dickerson, fifty-two years old, 946 Fulton street, Brooklyn, while going up to his office, fell from a second story window and was killed.

Spotted a White Lead Trust. Justice Tughe held Louis Wotton in the Butler Street Police Court, Brooklyn, this morning on a charge of stealing white lead from James H. Kelly, of 479 Dean street.

Brooklyn Burglars Held. Jesse Dumberton and Edward Howard, of Washington avenue, Brooklyn, were held for the Grand Jury by Justice Tughe this morning for burglarizing Frank O'Neil's house, at 554 Washington street, on Oct. 8, and stealing considerable clothing.

Murray Must Be Tried. Mrs. Christina Mena, of 64 Tillary street, mother of ten-year-old Leonard Mena, who was assaulted by William Murray in front of the Columbia Theatre about three weeks ago, appeared in court this morning to press this morning and asked to withdraw the complaint against the boy. Justice Walsh would not grant the request.

REVERE HOUSE CLERK TAKEN. He is indicted in Brooklyn as a Straw Bondsman. Detectives from Brooklyn visited the Revere House, at Broadway and Houston street, this morning, and arrested Henry Furber, the night clerk, who is alleged to be a straw bondsman.

He was taken to Brooklyn, the Kings County Grand Jury having found an indictment against him for the same offense.

Several months ago Abbie Hill was arrested for shoplifting. She was released in \$500 pending examination in the Butler Street Police Court.

At the last meeting of the Brooklyn Police Board, a qualified as her bondsman, swearing that he owned property on Tilla avenue, between Douglas and Beggan streets.

When the case was called in court Miss Hill did not appear and the bail was declared forfeited. It is alleged that Furber did not own any property whatever.

SMACKS OF HIGHWAY METHODS. Brooklyn's Deputy County Treasurer Rescued from an Impudent Beggar. Deputy County Treasurer James Gardner, of Brooklyn, has long been annoyed by a gang of young toughs who approached him when he was on his way home and begged him for money.

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## Who Was This Unfortunate, Found on the Sidewalk?

### He Lay Unattended for Hours a Prey for Thieves.

The body of a man, apparently fifty years old, was found by the police in front of 13 East Ninth street at 5:30 o'clock this morning and removed to the Mercer street station. There was nothing in the man's pockets but a watch which he could be identified. A common snuff-box was the only article found on him.

He wore black diagonal trousers, blue stockings, white shirt with two-down collar, a black tie, white underwear and a black derby hat.

He was 5 feet 10 inches tall, had gray hair, mustache and goatee, and looked like a well-to-do Frenchman.

At 13 East Ninth street, in front of which the body was found, an Evening World reporter was told by Mrs. Ward, who lives there with her family:

"After we came home from the parade after 1 o'clock this morning, we saw the man lying on the pavement along the gate-rail with his head against the iron post at the foot of the stoop. He seemed to be in a drunken stupor."

The origin of the man at the time that he thought the man had gotten too much of the celebration. However, we thought no more of it until this morning, when we saw the man lying on the pavement along the gate-rail with his head against the iron post at the foot of the stoop. He seemed to be in a drunken stupor."

"At 6 o'clock we were awakened by a policeman who asked us to get up. We saw the man who they were only then going to remove."

Then we saw him the man had on a black coat and vest. They must have been taken from him by some footpads during the night. He was not dead when we came home."

It is supposed that the man died of apoplexy.

MASSPEQUA HOTEL BURNED. Fire Destroys a Well-Known Long Island Summer Resort. BAYLTON, L. I., Oct. 13.—Flames burst from the windows of the Massapequa hotel at Massapequa, which is situated about eight miles from Bayton and about a quarter of a mile up shore from the Great South Bay at 10 o'clock this forenoon.

The hotel was consumed from Freepoint, Bay Shore, Islip and Bayton, but before the fire companies of these places could get to Massapequa, the hotel was a mass of flames and there was no chance to save it.

The firemen directed their efforts to saving the half dozen cottages close to the hotel. The latter was a large frame structure and was built three years ago. It was owned by Thomas Burns.

The hotel and most of its contents were consumed. The total loss is estimated at about \$60,000. This is partly covered by insurance.

The origin of the fire is a mystery. The hotel was closed for the season, and it is said that no one was in the building at the time of the fire.

The Massapequa hotel was a popular summer resort for many years. It was situated on a beautiful beach and had a fine view of the ocean.

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## Mrs. Clark's Pathetic Story of Her Efforts to Live.

### She Even Offers Herself as a Subject for Medical Experiment.

Now that the gorgeous pageantry and rejoicings of the Columbian celebration have come to an end, and the metropolis has again settled down to a sober contemplation of itself, the wretchedness and anguish existing in the city, stand out with the same prominence as before.

But, perhaps, in all the catalogue of sufferings there is no case more likely to appeal to the sympathetic heart of New York than that of Mrs. Jessie Clark, a young and prepossessing but unfortunate widow.

After seeking for months in vain for employment of any kind, so long as it was honest, this poor woman appealed to The Evening World for assistance, and told the following story:

"My father was a wealthy merchant in Cleveland. He brought me up carefully, and spared no pains and money to cultivate my mind and to furnish me with every physical comfort and luxury. As an early age I was married to a cultured and worthy young man, who loved me as I loved him, and we led a happy life together in New York until his death two years ago."

"My parents soon after died, and I was left alone with my mother, who was a baby boy. To add to my wretchedness, when the estates of my husband and parents were administered they were found to be of no value and I stood without a dollar in the world."

"But this did not terrify me. I was young and strong and felt a determination to conquer obstacles and live, no matter what a livelihood, by labor. For awhile my efforts prospered. I earned enough money by writing to more than keep the wolf from the door; and, with my baby cooing to me all day long, I soon recovered some of my old-time happiness."

"My joy was short. Baby—little Darling, as we called by all who knew him—lost his one day last August, when he was one year old, and died."

"I scarcely know how I spent the days succeeding my child's death. When I recovered sufficiently to think and act rationally I found that every penny I had laid aside was gone to defray the doctor's and funeral expenses, and what was worse, I was sick and weak and had no desire to prolong an existence that had been fraught with so many adversities."

"Had it not been for two kind-hearted friends, I do not know how I could have survived. I was alone and I was sick and weak and had no desire to prolong an existence that had been fraught with so many adversities."

"Then, continued Mrs. Clark, I remembered with pleasure that I had been taught many useful things and I would play the piano and the violin. I could knit, sew and do the work of a housekeeper. I could nurse the sick and even take charge of a restaurant."

"Surely, I thought, there ought to be a ready market for my services. I answered advertisements, but no matter how early my application it was always rejected."

"I then advertised for work, but had no better success. I walked from house to house, and door to door, and made little by little, but I was not able to get any work except once in a law office, where I was given a summons to appear in court."

"What did I do? I even offered Dr. Duane to let him use my body as a subject for his experiments. I was not able to get any work except once in a law office, where I was given a summons to appear in court."

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## 23d Street Le Boutillier Bros.

### For Friday and Saturday, BOYS' School Suits, WITH EXTRA PANTS, \$4.88

Good value for \$7.00. 48, 50 and 52 WEST 23D ST. EDISON IS NOT YET OUT.

Edw. Ridley & Sons 309 to 321 Grand St.

SICK AND STARVING AT SEA. Pitiable Plight of the Fowry-Stricken Crew of a Schooner.

Capt. Ray and five of the crew of the schooner Rebecca F. Landin, of Ferry, N.Y., are lying at the Marine Hospital at Stapleton, sick with "swamp" fever, which broke out on board their vessel four days after she sailed from Havana Sept. 20.

The schooner arrived inside Sandy Hook last night manned by a crew from the Monmouth Beach and Seabright Life-Saving Station, the Landin's own crew to a man being below in their bunks in various stages of the terrible disease.

"A man had escaped the malarial and one death occurred Oct. 8, that of Second Mate Edward Howard, twenty-seven years old, of Camden, N.J."

The tale of suffering told by Capt. Ray is a harrowing one, for, added to the terror of the fever, was that of starvation, owing to the giving out of provisions Sept. 30. The schooner W. O. Clark, which was with them, and thus doctors saved the lives of several of the crew, who were so weakened by their illness and lack of nourishment, that they were unable to handle the vessel, which drifted about for two weeks before making the port.

"Careful nursing, it is thought, will bring the sick sailors around."

FELL INTO A STEAM PIT. Two Philadelphia Boys Injured in the Jersey Central Depot.

Very serious injuries befell two Philadelphia boys who were playing in the Jersey Central depot at Jersey City, N. J., when a train came in and struck them.

The men are Dr. James P. Miller, of 303 Pine street, and William Chandler, of 114 and 116 West 11th street, Philadelphia. They crossed to Jersey City about 10:30 a. m. on the Commutator ferry, and when they reached the Jersey Central depot saw the Philadelphia train just getting under way.

The boys were playing in the depot when the train came in and struck them. They were both injured and are now in the hospital.

Mr. Chandler was badly burned about the shoulders, breast and body, and Dr. Miller was severely scalded about the feet and legs.

IN JAIL FOR OTHER MEN'S CRIME. Bad Luck of Truant Boys. One a Wealthy Stock-Raiser's Son.

TOPEKA, Kan., Oct. 13.—Application has just been made for the pardon of Frank Krellinger and George Smith, two boys of Virginia, Ill., who were convicted of burglary in Chicago County and sentenced to five years imprisonment.

Krellinger's father is a wealthy stock-raiser and his uncle is President of the Illinois State College. Two years ago they ran away from home. They were arrested for stealing over at Topeka, Kan., and on purely circumstantial evidence were convicted.

The men who brought them here are ready to confess that he had absconded the real thieves, and that the persons guilty of the crime for which the boys were convicted are now in the penitentiary.

Krellinger's father had offered large rewards for news of his son.

THIRTEEN CLUB'S DINNER. Columbian Celebration of the Anti-Supernaturalists.

The capacity of the great dining hall of "The Columbia," in Fourth street, will be taxed this evening to accommodate the members of the Thirteen Club, who will celebrate the laying of the Columbia. The dinner will be served at 7 o'clock.

There is a list of entertaining speakers, and a musical entertainment has also been prepared.

GOES TO WASHINGTON TO-DAY and Later to the West. Archbishop Satolli, the Papal Legate, who will be the representative of the Holy See at the Chicago World's Fair, will leave this city today for Washington to pay his respects to the President and Secretary of State.

The Archbishop arrived on the Majestic yesterday with Mr. Denis J. O'Connell, his private secretary. His mission is to gain information for the Vatican concerning the condition, growth and progress of the Catholic Church in this country, and he will also investigate the Fairbairn (Miss.) school system.

Archbishop Satolli is President of the College of Noble Ecclesiastics. Mr. O'Connell is rector of the American College in Rome. They were the guests of Archbishop Corrigan last night.

# FROM KINGS.

## Thieves Arm Themselves.

### Porterstown, N. Y., Oct. 13.—The police are looking for thieves who broke into the hardware and gun store of Davis & Rodgers last night and stole several revolvers and a large quantity of ammunition.

The robbers are believed to have entered C. D. Parks's jewelry store, smashed the glass doors and secured \$50 worth of jewelry. The robbers are believed to have made the work of a gang of young thieves who have their headquarters in Portchester.

There is ease for those far gone in consumption—not recovery—ease.

There is cure for those not far gone.